

## The Promise Part 2

by Ponchygirl

Category: CHiPs

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 01:45:55

Updated: 2016-04-26 16:02:44

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:52:42

Rating: T

Chapters: 4

Words: 3,375

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Jon never realized how much he had to set aside to take care of his hurting partner. Its been two weeks since the loss of his whole family, Ponch is still struggling with the pain. Jon decides to take a small vacation, but his plans get crushed when he finds out, Doug's friend is still out there and he's trying to find Ponch and finish what Doug never got to do himself...

### 1. Chapter 1

\_Authors note: This first chapter is a prologue kinda set up like the beginning of a season 6 episode where you get little bits and pieces. This is not around season 6 time though. I am bringing this into 2016 and this is part 2 to the story "The Promise" None of these are in order of how it happened though. Hopefully ya don't get confused.

—

"He didn't die! He's still alive!"  
>"Try harder next time."<p>

"Jon! He's not breathing!"  
>"Come on, you've got to pull through! I'm going to take you to see my parents!"<p>

"Jon, Ponch is a little sensitive today. Be careful."  
>"Of course he's sensitive and upset today, Grossie! He just lost his parents be whole family a few weeks ago."<p>

"Jon, I can't do it! What if they hate me?"  
>"Hey, calm down. They don't hate anyone. . . "<p>

"He's still alive! How did he make it through that!"  
>"I don't know."<br>"Kill off some of his friends and act like a friend to himâ€|"

"Sarge, don't quit on me."  
>"P-P-P-P-Poncherelloâ€|.y-y-y-you were a g-g-good cop. I'm proud t-t-t-to have b-b-b-been your sergeant."<p>

"You must be Ponch. . . Jon's told me so much about you."

"Doug, I can't do it! I-I-Iâ€¦|..I really am his friend."

## 2. Chapter 2

Ponch was rushing to get to the station. He had just found out Jon was leaving. Jon was gonna try to skip town before Ponch got there. Of which was really unlike Jon, and Ponch wanted to know what the heck was going on. As he sped down the freeway going the speed limit, trying his best not to go over all he could think about was Jon. Not too far behind him was a man driving a blue dodge charger. The man in the charger was a good friend of Doug Finn the man that had killed Ponch's family and tried to kill Ponch as well. Doug was still behind bars, but his friend Jeremy Hanson was never caught. No one knew he had been involved in helping kill Ponch's siblings that day at the mall. Jeremy had recently been asked by Doug to try to kill Ponch. Doug wanted all the Poncherello's dead. He failed before in trying to kill Ponch, but knew that Jeremy would succeed. If he put his mind to it, Jeremy was very good at this. Although, lately Jeremy hadn't had many ideas for killing someone and had to ask for help from Doug. He was still in training of becoming a well known murderer. Jeremy sped his car up a little. He saw Ponch getting ready to use the off ramp so he had to work quick, he picked up speed, and then was right behind Ponch close enough to just hit him. Jeremy had this feeling deep down that he would get in trouble for this, but that didn't stop him from doing it. He came up beside Ponch, and then swerved slamming his car into Ponch's motorcycle.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦|\_

"Jon, you can't leave yet! You have to say goodbye to Ponch. He'll be crushed if you don't." Grossie said. Jon just looked at him.

"Jon, Ponch is a little sensitive today. Be careful. I saw him earlier on my way to workâ€¦|" Grossie started.

"Of course he's sensitive, Grossie! He just lost his family a few weeks ago. Who wouldn't be sensitive or emotional over that?" Jon replied. Grossie doesn't say anything for a few seconds.

"If you know that, then why are you leaving?" Grossie asked.

"Grossie, I need to clear my mind. These past few weeks have been hard. More on Ponch than me, but I want to be there for him. I can't do that if I don't have my head on straight. I'll only be gone for a few days." Jon said.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦|..\_

Jeremy drove off when Ponch and his motorcycle were on the ground not moving. Ponch was in a ton of pain, but forced himself to get up and get back on his motorcycle. It barely even worked anymore, so he had to drive a little slower. He didn't get a good enough look at the car, or anything his mind was on something else. Ponch finally made it to the station, and parked his bike out by the garage for Harlan.

"Ponch, what happened to your motor?" Harlan asked. When he saw all the damage.

"Don't ask." Ponch said. He made a face at Harlan, Harlan just rolled his eyes. Then Ponch rushed off. Suddenly pain just shot through his whole body, and he had to walk a little slower. He was hugging his ribs as he walked to go find Jon. Something that anyone with broken ribs or any abdominal pain would do. As Ponch got closer, he decided to act as if he wasn't hurting. So he stopped hugging himself, and came up behind Jon. He tapped him on the shoulder. Jon turned and saw Ponch.

"Oh, hey partner." He said giving him a hug. It hurt, but Ponch tried to hide the pain.

"Hi, are you really leaving?" Ponch asked. Jon nodded his head.

"I'm sorry, but I'll be back don't worry."

"You could've told me much sooner." Ponch started to say.

"I didn't want toâ€¦" Jon started to say, but then noticed something.

"Ponch, why is your face bleeding?" he asked.

"I got in a small accidentâ€¦" Ponch started.

"Small!? Your bike looks like it got run over by a dump truck." Harlan says coming in. Jon looked at Ponch, very seriously he said,

"What happened? And are you gonna be ok?"

"Well I'm here, aren't I? I'd say that should tell ya if I'm ok." Ponch replied.

"Ok, and what about my first question, what happened?" Jon asked. Suddenly this memory of a random car hitting him appeared in his mind, but he embarrassed for not getting the license plate number, and not even noticing anything about the car, so he decided to lie a little to Jon.

"I don't even remember what happened." He said. Jon looked deep into the dark brown eyes of the Puerto Rican cop standing in front of him.

"Are you sure you don't remember anything?" Jon asked.

"Nope, not a thing."

"That can't be good." Grossie said. Ponch made a face at Grossie.

"Grossie, it wasn't that bad at all. I was only on the ground for a few minutes or so."

"Did you lose consciousness at all?" Jeb asked cutting in.

"I don't knowâ€¦." Ponch started, but then began to feel a little dizzy. He almost fell. Jon stopped him from falling,

"Hey are you ok?" he asked.

"I-I-I-I d-d-don't knowâ€¦" Ponch started to say, but then passed out. Jon was really worried, and everyone else was almost in panic. They had no clue what had just happened to their friend. As soon as Ponch had lost consciousness things went from bad to worse, his condition just went downhill.

"Hey, Ponch don't leave us now. I told ya last night I wanted to take you to meet my parents." Jon said trying to remain calm. He was hoping Ponch could hear him. The Grossie turned to Jon with panic in his eyes, and the panic was even found in his voice when he said the next words that came out,

"Jon! He's not breathing!" Jon was panicked,

"Ponch, hey Ponch you gotta breathe." Jon said starting CPR. Jeb ran off to call for an ambulance.

"Come on, you gotta pull through! I'm gonna take you to see my parents!" Jon cries as he continues CPR. He finally gets Ponch breathing, but barely. He looks up at the others,

"Where is that ambulance!?"

"I just called for it Jon." Jeb said.

"Well it should hurry up!" Getraer walked in when he heard Jon yell something about an ambulance. He rushed over to see the scene.

"Poncherello?" He asked getting closer. He looked at Jon,

"What happened?"

"He was in an accident, but tried to hide his injuriesâ€¦he ended up falling over and losing consciousness. He already stopped breathing onceâ€¦I wonder just how bad the injuries are." Jon said.

\_To Be Continuedâ€¦.\_

### 3. Chapter 3

Ponch ended up being ok, he was just in the hospital for a few days. Then had to stay home and take it easy. Jon never went on that vacation like he wanted to, instead he stayed at Ponch's place.

"Are you sure you don't remember what happened?" Jon asked.

"Jon, if I knew don't ya think I'd tell you?" Ponch asked.

"I guessâ€¦."

"Jon, I was so focused on other things, I didn't even see the carâ€¦" Ponch said.

"Really?"

"Yeah, it could be possible that I hit itâ€¦" Ponch started to say.

"No, you didn't, if ya did someone would've said something. There was one person that saw the accident; they said the car hit you. They didn't get a good look at the car or the license plate so they couldn't tell us much about it, except it might've been blue. It was either dark blue or black." Jon replied.

"Huhâ€¦" Ponch was confused by this.

"Hey, maybe if you rested for a little bit, your head will feel better and you can remember something." Jon suggested. Ponch wouldn't sit down and relax for more than a few minutes. He was bored to death at home.

"Jon, can we go for a car ride or something? I might fall asleep." Ponch replied. Jon smiled,

"If that's just your way of getting out of here for a bit... I'm all for it! I wanna go for a car ride too." Jon replied.

"Coolâ€¦"

"Let's take my truck." Jon said making sure his keys were in his pocket, then he headed for the door.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦.\_

"He didn't die. He's still alive!"

"Try harder next time." Doug replied.

"I don't know how he livedâ€¦" Jeremy began to say.

"Hey, don't let it bug ya, Ponch is really good at surviving things. You just gotta know how to kill him." Doug replied. Jeremy was silent.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦.\_

"Jon, why would someone want to kill me?" Ponch asked. Jon wasn't sure how to respond to that.

"Well, it's possible that someone you might have arrested or something is holding a grudgeâ€¦" Jon started.

"Jon watch out for that car!" Ponch screamed suddenly when a random car pulled out in front of him. Jon slammed on the brakes, and honked his horn. It was an old lady driving the car, she just glared at him and drove off. Ponch looked at Jon and smiled,

"You reacted great." He said. Jon just smiled in response to that.

"Jon, I'm a little scared now." Ponch admitted still thinking about what Jon said.

"Hey, calm down partnerâ€¦there's nothing to be afraid of." Jon said. Ponch just looked at him, unsure.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦\_

The next day, Ponch was working at the front desk with two ladies, Mallory and Destiny.

"You got anything going on for lunch?" Mallory asked Ponch.

"I wanna go meet Jon at Taco Bell, but I gotta stay hereâ€¦." He started to say, but then Destiny cut in.

"Hey, you two can go see Jon at Taco Bell. I'll stay here. I packed my lunch in a brown paper bag todayâ€¦Mallory I didn't see you have any lunch packed." Destiny said. Mallory smiled slightly,

"No, I forgot." She replied. Ponch got a big smile on his face.

"We can go to Taco Bell and see Jon." He suggested to her. She smiled at him,

"Sounds great." She replied. Ponch returned a smile to the sweet Asian lady sitting beside him.

"Well, lunch break is coming up soonâ€¦." Destiny started.

"Why do I get the feeling you're trying to get rid of us?" Ponch joked.

"I need a break from you two." Destiny teased.

"Ok, I see how it is." Ponch said making a pouty face at her. He pretended to wipe away a tear.

"Mallory, she doesn't want us here anymore." He said. Mallory only giggled, she playfully pushed Ponch.

"Maybe we should go now." She said then looked at Destiny

"You made him cry." She joked. They all laughed a little, then Ponch and Mallory went out the door.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦..\_

"So, any good busts today?" Ponch asked.

"Nope, it's been really quiet." Jon replied taking a sip of his Pepsi. Ponch was quiet, and then they heard over the radio about an old building with a bomb hidden in it.

"Jon, I'll go with you." Ponch said getting up.

"Ponch, you're not supposedâ€¦." Jon started to say,

"I'm coming along, and you can't stop me." Ponch said. Mallory felt the same, they both got into Mallory's cruiser and where at the building before Jon.

"Poncherello, you're supposed to be on light duty at the desk." Getraer said.

"Sarge, you can't stop me from helping." Ponch replied. Getraer was about to protest, when he heard a loud scream.

"Someone is in there." He said. Ponch was the first to take off running towards the building.

"Frank, don't go in there!" Getraer yelled. Ponch ignored him, there was no way he wasn't gonna help save that person.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦|..\_

Jeremy sat inside the building yelling for help, and when he saw Ponch come into the building he smiled evilly. He quickly set the bomb to go off as soon as a certain door was opened, then he climbed out the window and ran off. Ponch was searching the place, with Mallory right behind him.

"You be careful, hon I'd hate to lose ya." Ponch said to her. She smiled at him,

"I'll be careful." She replied.

"You be careful too." She added.

"I will, now you go that way, I'll go this way." He said pointing for her to go towards the left.

"I don't like the looks of that sideâ€¦|." She began.

"Ok, I'll switch sides with ya, love." He said. Mallory smiled

"Thanks." She replied. She would've kissed him, but this was too serious of a situation for them to kiss and be all romantic. Ponch walked towards the room, and opened the door. As soon as the door opened, there was an explosion it sent Ponch flying backwards. Mallory rushed to him,

"PONCH!" she screamed. Ponch slightly opened his eyes.

"I'm okâ€¦|." He started to say.

"Are you really?" she asked.

"Uh-huh." He replied slowly getting up, and fighting a lot of pain. There was a fire, that just kept getting bigger and bigger. Ponch looked around a little more, and found Getraer laying on the ground motionless. He rushed over,

"Sarge? Hey, are you ok?" Ponch asked trying to remain calm but seeing his sergeant motionless on the floor was a little alarming.

"P-P-Poncherello?"

"Hey, Sarge you're gonna be okâ€¦|." Ponch grabbed his hand.

"I-I-I-I d-d-don't w-w-w-wannaâ€¦|.." Getraer started, but his eyes started to close.

"Sarge, don't quit on me."

"P-P-P-P-Poncherelloâ€¦|.y-y-y-you were a g-g-good cop. I'm proud t-t-t-to have b-b-b-been your sergeant."

"You're talking like you're gonna dieâ€¦|..Sarge, you're gonna live. Believe meâ€¦|." Ponch's voice was shaky.

"F-F-F-Frankâ€¦|if I-I-I d-d-do dieâ€¦|..I just wantâ€¦|..y-y-y-you to knowâ€¦|.t-t-t-though thingsâ€¦|.m-m-m-might've seemedâ€¦|..h-h-h-hard between usâ€¦|..you've alwaysâ€¦|b-b-b-been a g-g-g-good f-f-f-friendâ€¦|" Ponch was fighting tears.

"Sarge, please don't dieâ€¦|.." was all he could say. Then there was another explosion, that left Ponch lying unconscious a few feet from Getraer. It was so powerful it threw him, and now he was all alone and surrounded by smoke and fireâ€¦|

#### 4. Chapter 4

Jon was outside when the building explosions occurred. He was very worried about Ponch, and the others that were in there. He ran up to the door about to go in, but a fireman pulled Jon away.

"Don't go in there, officer." He said.

"My friends are in there." Jon replied. The fireman pulled Jon farther away.

"Don't go in there, and that's an order." He said. Jon rolled his eyes, and waited impatiently outside as he watched firemen go in with hoses. Jon couldn't help but worry about his friends. All the officers that had gone in hadn't come out. Grossie, Mallory, Ponch, Getraer, and George, George was new on the patrol. Jon was standing there feeling very anxious to find out if they were ok in there. Soon he saw Grossie being led outside.

"Grossie, are you ok?" Jon asked rushing over.

"I'm fine, Jon." Grossie replied.

"Do you know if anyone else is ok?" Jon asked. Grossie knew what it was Jon wanted to know, but didn't know what to say.

"Jon, I don't know if Ponch is ok. I don't know if anyone else is ok." Grossie said. Jon was silent for a while.

"Well at least we know you're ok." He said.

"Yeah." Grossie said. He was also worried about them. Then Jon saw some firemen carrying George out. George had a broken leg.

"George, are you all right?" Jon asked.

"I think I'll be ok." George replied.



"Have youâ€¦" Jon started, George interrupted.

"No, I haven't I'm sorry Jon." He said. Jon's face fell.

"Hey, no news is good news. He could be just fine." George said. Grossie nodded his head trying to believe that as well. Jon was having a hard time believing it. Ponch wasn't exactly doing amazing, and shouldn't have been in there in the first place. Soon Jon saw Mallory being taken out.

"Mallory, surely you know something about Ponchâ€¦" Jon started.

"Jon, last time I saw him he was fine, but then there was another explosionâ€¦.haven't seen him since." Mallory said sadly. She kept coughing from smoke inhalation. The paramedics were helping her. Jon turned and looked to see if anyone would come out, no oneâ€¦.

\_Meanwhileâ€¦.\_

Inside, Ponch laid on the floor motionless. Fire was all around him, he was unconscious. He was being crushed by a heavy door, that had fallen when the second explosion occurred.

Getraer was only a few feet away, and people could find him easily, but Ponch was closer to an area of the room that was so full of fire and fallen doors and whatnot that it was hard to get there. Getraer was somewhat conscious again when he was found.

"P-P-P-P-Ponchâ€¦" he started. They looked around a little,

"I'm sorry, Sergeant but Ponch isn't here." They said. Getraer looked confused, knowing Ponch was just beside him.

"Wh-where isâ€¦he?" A fireman bit his lip. Getraer's eyes closed again, and he was silent. He thought Ponch was dead. As they carried Getraer out, that was all Getraer could think. But then he heard someone,

"Guys, I found him!" yelled a fireman as he began pulling stuff off of Ponch.

"He's alive!" he yelled. The others were relieved to hear that. Getraer was still being taken outside, but at least now he knew that much. Getraer was in a ton of pain, so he once again lost consciousness. Jon saw them bring him out, and was overjoyed to know his sergeant was ok.

"Isâ€¦" He started.

"Yes, he'll be ok." The fireman said. Then Jon saw someone bringing Ponch out, fast. As soon as they were in a safe spot, they carefully set him down and started CPR. Jon rushed over.

"Ponch, you gotta be ok." He said. As if Ponch heard Jon, he was able to breathe again. Not too long after that, he was fighting to wake up. Jon was silently praying for him. Ponch after Jon's prayer, woke up and began asking for Getraer. Jon knelt beside him,

"Hey, calm down partner. Getraer is on his way to the hospital." Jon said.

"J-J-J-Jon?"

"Hey, it's ok. I don't know what just happened, but God healed youâ€|." Jon started. Ponch smiled slightly,

"Jonâ€|.I feel good. What'd you do?"

"I prayed for you, the power of prayer can heal you." Jon said.

"Yeah, I've heard that, but never experienced it like that before." Ponch replied. The paramedic helped Ponch to his feet.

"I'd say we just witnessed a miracle. But we gotta take you to the hospital just in case." The paramedic said.

"Ok, let's go." Ponch replied walking to the ambulance.

End  
file.